

# Jasper Weekly Courier

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## The Spinister's Rubaiyat.

Wake! For the hour of hope will soon take flight  
And on your form and features leave a blight;  
Since Time, who heals full many an open wound,  
More oft that not, is very impolite.

Before my relatives began to chide,  
Metbought the voice of conscience said inside:  
"Why should you want a husband, when you have  
A cat who seldom will at home abide?"

And, when the evening breeze comes in at the door,  
The lamp smokes like a chimney, only more;  
And even yet the deacon of the church  
Is telling everyone my parrot swore

Behold, my aunt into my years inquires,  
Then swiftly with my parents she conspires,  
And in the family record changes dates—  
In that same book which says all men are liars.

Come, fill the cup and let the kettle sing!  
What though upon my finger gleams no ring,  
Save that cheap torquise that I bought myself?  
The coming years a glad some change may bring

Here, minion, fill the steaming cup that clears  
The skin I will not have exposed to jeers,  
And rub this wrinkle vigorously until  
The maddening crow's-foot wholly disappears.

And let me don some artificial bloom,  
Then turn the lamps down low, and make a gloom  
That spreads from library to hall and stair;  
Thus do I look my best—but ah, for whom?

You know, my friends, with what a brave carouse  
I once gave a reception in my house.  
And how, though many hundreds I have spent,  
I have not yet ensnared a hapless spouse.

Strange, is it not? that of the women who  
Before me passed the door of marriage through?  
Not one will tell me of the tricks she used,  
And help me, finally to get there, too.

—Norton, in Smart Set

## FEMININE SMOKERS.

Days of Women Who Indulge in the Tobacco Habit.

It is interesting to notice the different way in which cigarettes, cigars and pipes are held by people. The writer has traveled a great deal in different parts of the world during the past eight years and has had a very good opportunity to observe the habits of smokers in Cuba, the land where the tobacco smoke is as thick as the air. The Cubans and the Cal's like to smoke. No matter how poor, he or she glances at a supply of cigarettes to smoke. The ladies and children smoke, too, and can observe some delicate hands supporting cigars and cigarettes.

While the ladies do not, as a rule, smoke pipes in the Isle de Cuba or the islands of the southern Pacific ocean, you can see the pipe in service in the grasp of females now and then.

But the ladies of Spanish origin of Cuba are unique in the manner of the cigars and cigarettes. They always act as if they thought the gentleman was observing their manner in which they hold their cigarettes. They like to assume that they are old hands at it. They are pleased to make a good impression upon the visitor.

The ladies of Cuba do not all smoke. There are many Spanish and Cuban ladies who would never think of handling either the cigar, the cigarette or the pipe. The American and ladies of other nationalities in Cuba very seldom smoke. But there are certain classes of native born ladies who smoke a great deal.

They are pleased to begin the morning duties with smoking and to finish off the afternoon with a cigarette. Toward the final hours of the night, before retiring, they smoke. Some fall asleep smoking, and the servant has to look out for the embers to prevent the bed-clothes taking fire. Some chew a cigarette in their dreams. The men of Cuba are great smokers, as are all people in the tropics.—United States Tobacco Journal.

## The Boy and the Lawyer.

In the incident related below a boy of twelve years old conquered a smart and shrewd lawyer fighting for a bad case.

Walter was an important witness, and one of the lawyers, after cross questioning him severely, said:

"Your father has been talking to you and telling you how to testify, hasn't he?"

"Yes," said the boy.

"Now," said the lawyer, "just tell me how your father told you to testify."

"Well," said the boy modestly, "father told me that the lawyer would try and tangle me, but if I would just be careful and tell the truth I could tell the same every time."

The lawyer didn't try to tangle up that boy any more.—Massachusetts Ploverman.

## Egyptian Draughts.

The ancient Egyptians played a game somewhat like chess. It was called draughts. The two players sat on the ground or on chairs, and the pieces, or men, arranged at either end of the table, moved probably on a checkered board, as in modern chess. Egyptian representations of the game, always being given in profile, do not show either the exact appearance of the board or the number of squares the same contained. The game was very popular both in the homes of the poor and in the mansions of the rich. Even Rameses is portrayed on the walls of his palace at Thebes engaged in playing the game.—Circle Magazine.

## An Oriental Story.

There is an oriental story of two brothers, Ahmed and Omar. Both wished to perform a deed whose memory should not fail, but which might sound their name and praises. Omar, with wedge and rope, lifted an obelisk on its base, carving its form in beautiful devices and sculpturing many a strange inscription on its sides. He set it in the hot desert to cope with its gales. Ahmed, with deeper wisdom and truer though sadder heart, dug a well to cheer the sandy waste and planted about it tall date palms to make cool shade for the thirsty pilgrim and to shake down fruits for his hunger.

## TOUGH OLD CANNON.

A good story is being told at the Mare Island navy yard concerning a San Francisco contractor, who bought all the old obsolete cannon which were sold at the local yard some time ago. The cannon were all of the smoothbore kind, and in order that they might be easily handled for shipment to the city all sorts of schemes were tried in an endeavor to break them with dynamite and blasting powder, but they were unsuccessful. An electric drill machine was even set up at the yard, and the cannon were drilled full of holes in order to weaken them for breaking open with wedges, but this was also unsuccessful. The cannon were then taken away, and the last heard of them they were corralled in the hills near Point Richmond, where an effort was being made to break them open with dynamite again. The cannon which proved to be so strong were among the armament of the war craft which sailed the seas in 1812.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## Squaw at a Bank.

A full blood Indian squaw attired in the regulation costume of a well bred society woman in Indian life—brightly colored blanket and skirt with beaded leggings and moccasins, with the latest approved Cheyenne coiffure, which is the same they have been wearing the past hundred years—was recently seen to walk into the El Reno State bank and fill out a check in a full round hand, which she presented at the proper window and received her pin money, supposedly. The officials at the bank say it is a common occurrence, but to the average citizen it seemed a singular proceeding.—El Reno American.

## When Ohio Failed.

In the midst of C. B. Galbreath's lecture on "Lafayette" the other night at the Young Men's Christian association he spent quite a little time on the incident of the princely sum of \$140,000 which he brought with him to this country and gave to congress.

"When Lafayette returned to the United States about forty-two years later congress voted him \$200,000 in return for the \$140,000 which he gave to us in that time of great need. When the vote was taken every state in the Union voted for it with—let us mention it softly—the exception of Ohio."—Columbus Dispatch.

## Modern Forestry.

One of the curiosities of modern forestry is the care of beautiful old shade trees. The amputation of diseased or dead limbs is as carefully performed to prevent further decay from the elements as in surgical operations on human beings. Decaying cavities are cleaned and filled with a preserving cement, as is done by the modern dentist. And the latest advance is to build a tin roof along the upper surface of wide spreading branches, where little hollows might hold dampness and promote decay. Some handsome patriarchs well deserve it.

## The Deepest Gold Mine.

Australia now possesses the deepest gold mine in the world. The shafts at the New Chum railway at Bendigo, Victoria, have been sunk to a depth of over 4,300 feet, and the quartz there tapped has been sampled and crushed, with the result that a yield of gold equal to an ounce per ton has been obtained. The operations in the mine have been tested by government officials in view of the fact that never before in the world's history has gold been obtained from so low a depth as three quarters of a mile.

## Heating Water in a Paper Bag.

"I had no hot water for shaving at the little country hotel and accordingly heated some in a paper bag."

"Heated water in a paper bag?"

"Sure."

"How can that be done?"

"You take a stout paper bag—or an envelope will do as well—fill it with water and hold it over a gas flame or a lamp. The water heats readily. The paper doesn't burn because it is wet, and wet paper is a singularly tough and noncombustible substance."

"Many and many a time have I heated over the gas jet an envelope or a paper bag of hot water for my shaving, and not once have I had an accident."

## CONDENSED STORIES.

When Senator Foraker's Courtesy Was Tried to the Limit.

Senator Joseph Benson Foraker of Ohio, who is very much in the limelight just now, is noted for his courteous treatment of newspaper men. He is particularly kind to young reporters and often puts himself out to assist them in obtaining material for "copy." Out at the Republican national convention at St. Louis in 1896, however, the senior Ohio senator had his patience sorely tried by an unusually raw reporter.

The senator and the members of his party reached the Mound City late at night and went to their rooms immediately upon their arrival at the hotel. They were all hot, dirty and tired and consequently not in the best of humor, but nevertheless Mr. Foraker consented to receive a reporter who sent up his



"WHO IS HALSTEAD?"

card. A very young man appeared, who immediately produced a formidable looking notebook and pencil.

"You are from Ohio?" he said briskly. Mr. Foraker admitted the charge.

"Your name, please." Then, upon being told, he added, "How do you spell it?"

The Ohio senator smiled a weary smile, but patiently spelled out his name.

"Mr. Foraker," said the scribe, "who is Ohio's candidate for vice president?"

"Young man," was the reply, "Ohio has no candidate for vice president. We have a candidate for president, William McKinley by name, and we expect to see him nominated. The constitution, you know, says that the president and vice president must not be from the same state."

"Oh."

"I will give you the names of the members of our party," Mr. Foraker resumed wearily.

"Charles Emory Smith."

"Who is he?"

"You ought to know him. He is the editor of the Philadelphia Press, the leading Republican newspaper of the east," said the Ohio senator.

"Next put down Murat Halstead of Cincinnati."

"Who is Halstead?"

This was the last straw. "Oh, he's a bricklayer," said Mr. Foraker in disgust. "Young man, I am going to bed. Good night."—Washington Post.

## Ugly and Knew It.

A gentleman once said to Lord North, "Pray, my lord, who is that extremely ugly woman sitting over there?"

"That's my youngest sister," said his lordship.

"Good gracious!" said the gentleman. "I don't mean her. I mean the next."

"That is my eldest sister," replied the nobleman.

"I protest!" cried the unhappy gentleman. "I don't mean her, but the third."

"That is my wife," said Lord North.

"The mischief!" ejaculated the poor fellow.

"You may well say that," said Lord North, "for she is ugly. But console yourself, my dear sir. We are the ugliest family in England."—Golden Penny.

## CATARRH

and CATARRHAL HEADACHE

are quickly relieved by NOSENA. It soothes the congested membranes allays inflammation and thoroughly cleanses. It keeps moist all the passages whose tendency is to thicken and become dry. Cures colds, throat troubles, hoarseness, hay fever, "stopped up" nose breathing through mouth while sleeping offensive breath etc. It is antiseptic and contains no chemicals or drugs having a narcotic effect, or that can cause the drug habit. Sold at all druggists.

## We Guarantee Satisfaction.

J. A. Brogden of the national sign Co., Dayton Ohio, writes under date of Oct. 12, 1906: "Nosena is the only preparation I have ever used that relieves my affection so speedily and pleasantly. I am getting the first real pleasure out of breathing that I have experienced since I contracted catarrh six years ago. Money would not buy my tube of Nosena if I could not get another."

Buy NOSENA from all druggists get your money back if not satisfied. Sample tube and booklet by mail 10c.

Brown Mfg. Co. Greenville Tenn., St. Louis, Mo.

## A POOR ORGAN

Damn the bile. That's what your liver does if its torpid. Then the bile overflows into the blood—poisons your system, causing sick headache, biliousness, sallow skin, coated tongue, sick stomach, dizziness, fainting spells, etc. Ramon's treatment of Liver Pills and Tonic Pellets strengthens the liver and makes it do its own work. Prevent and cures these troubles. It aids, doesn't force. Entire treatment 25c. At Flick and Plan's drug store.

## PREVENT HEADACHES.

Force them? No—aid them. Ramon's treatment of liver pills and Tonic Pellets strengthens the liver and digestive organs so that they do their own work and fortifies your constitution against future trouble. Entire treatment 25c at all druggists.

**RAMON'S BONE OIL**  
FOR NERVE & OIL  
CUTS, SORES, BURNS  
& RHEUMATISM 25c

At Flick and Plan's drug store.

## John Casper, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE:—9th and Main sts.  
JASPER, INDIANA.

Both Phones.  
April 29, 1906—1 yr.

## Nottingham Township Trustee Notice.

Notice is given that hereafter Tet hern tee of Notingham township will be at his office each Saturday at his residence, one mile southwest of Indiana, Ind., for the purpose of attending to township business, and all persons having business with the township are expected to confine it to those days.

The township library is kept at Sam'l Keane's in Ireland, where all may obtain the books.

The Indiana School books will be found at Henry Summer's store at all times. SAMUEL A. GLENN, Jan. 5, 1907—y

## Harbison Trustee's Notice

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Trustee of Harbison township, will attend to township business on each Monday of the year, at my office, and persons having township business to transact are required to present it to him on Mondays.

The township library will be kept at my home near Dubois. JAMES L. HARDER, Trustee. Jan. 5, 1907—y.

## Boone Township Trustee's Notice.

The undersigned, Trustee of Boone township, Dubois county, hereby gives notice that he will attend to all business pertaining to the office of Trustee, at his residence, four miles southwest of Portersville, on Saturdays of each week, and requests all persons having township business to present it on Saturday. Citizens desiring books from the Township Library, are notified that the Library is kept at my residence.

School books at James Mulkey's at Portersville. PETER J. SCHNAER, Trustee Boone Tp. Jan. 5, 1906—y.

## Jefferson Tp. Notice.

The undersigned trustee of Jefferson township, Dubois county hereby gives notice that he will attend to all business pertaining to the office of Trustee at his Drug Store in Birdseye Indiana on the Tuesdays of each week and requests all persons having township business to present it on office days.

JOHN W. ENLOW, Trustee. Jan. 5, 05—1 yr.

**Cure Cold**

Invariably cures any cold in 12 hours. It neither nauseates nor irritates. Price 25 cents.

*The High Art Store*  
**EVANSVILLE INDIANA**  
THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE MEN AND BOYS OUTFITTERS AT RETAIL IN THE CENTRAL STATES. MEMBERS RETAIL MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION

**THE BEST**  
This is a word we emphasize when speaking regarding our Men And Boys Spring And Summer Outfittings. In fact, we say particular stress on the word BEST for the best cost you no more with us than the ordinary or second best elsewhere.

**HIGH ART CLOTHING IS THE BEST.**  
It is not the best because we say so; it is the best from the fact that it has been proven so, and is universally acknowledged to be so where it is known; We make HIGH ART CLOTHING and retail it at Factory prices.

Men's Suits, \$10.00 to \$20.00  
Youth's Suits \$7.50 to \$15.00  
Boy's Suits, \$2.50 to \$10.00

"We struggle at the best we wish to remind you that we are sole agents for"

**HANAN SHOES, KNOX HATS.**  
We have a transportation rebate plan that will interest you.

**IT PAYS TO COME HERE TO TRADE.**

ESTABLISHED 1869 **Strouse & Bros** OUTFITTERS

**GROCERY BARGAINS!**  
AT  
**WM. BUCHART'S**  
West Sixth Street Store.

Finest Banner Sugar Corn at 6c per can.  
Mutton Chop Tomatoes at 10c.  
Early June Peas 2 for 15c.  
Good Package Coffee at 15c.  
Canned Hominy at 8c. Pines 5c per pound  
5 Varieties of baking powder at cheap prices.  
Everything in the Grocery line at low prices.  
Coal Oil and Gasoline.  
All kinds of Fresh Vegetables.  
Cash paid for produce.  
HOME PHONE.  
PROMT DELIVERY.  
Give us Your Orders.